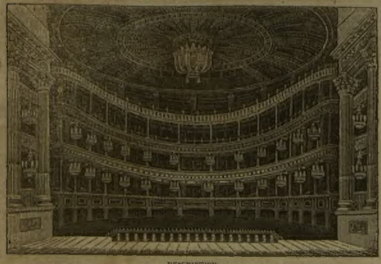
Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post

AND BULLETIN;

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER, DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, MORALITY, SCIENCE, NEWS, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

Bulletin, No. 272. | PHILADELPHIA, JANUARY 19, 1833. | Vol. XIII.—Whole No. 599.

INTERIOR OF DRURY LANE THEATRE.



DESCRIPTION.

The general form of this edifice is that of a parallelogram; its extent from north to south being 131 feet, and from east to west 237 feet, independently of the scene-rooms, &c., extending 93 feet further eastward. The walls are almost wholly built of brick, but they are stuccoed on the principal front, in Brydges' street. The chief entrance is approached by a flight of steps under a portico, which has been recently erected, and which has a flat roof, surmounted by a statue of Shakspeare. In the central part of the edifice, in the second story, are three large windows, having angular pediments; and at each extremity are two lofty antæ on elevated basements, supporting entablatures, the members of which are continued along the whole front. Below each entablature is a large window, and a semicircular-headed recess, or pannel. Four large tripod lamps, on high pedestals, ornament the steps; two of them being near the ends of the building, and the others in front of the intercolumniations of the three doorways to the entrance-hall.

The entrance-hall communicates, eastward, with the rotunda and staircases to the boxes, and, on the north and south, with the pit-lobbies; and from the latter, by winding passages, with the pit itself. The free-list officers and money-takers, who are fenced in by iron railing, have stations in the hall; each end of which is crossed by an entablature supported by two fluted columns, of the Doric order.

The rotunda and grand staircase form very beautiful portions of the theatre; the effect is peculiarly striking; and the entire architectural arrangement is one of the most skilful and ingenious of modern times. The *rotunda*, which is thirty feet in diameter, consists of two stories, separated by a circular gallery, and crowned by an elegant dome, from which is suspended a large brass chandelier, of a classic design, lit with gas. In the lower story, fronting the entrance, is a massive stove, surmounted by a cast from Scheemaker's statue of *Shakspeare*, the plinth being inscribed, in golden letters, with the fine characteristic line from Ben Jonson,—"*He was not for an age, but for all time.*" Four semicircular niches break the concave of the walls, and on the right and left are doors leading to the principal staircases, which are each flanked by four Ionic columns of dark-colored porphyry. All the steps and landing-places are of stone, and the ascents are guarded by iron railing, of a fancy pattern, in blue and gold, with hand-rails of mahogany.

The *saloon* has a very imposing effect, both from its architectural character and from the richness of its decorations. It is a well proportioned room, forming a parallelogram of 87 feet 6 inches in length, by 27 feet 6 inches in breadth; but the extremities have been adapted into semicircles, each of which is fitted up with a handsome stove, having a niche over it: the height from the floor to the middle of the segment that forms the cove of the ceiling, is 32 feet. The ceiling springs on each side from a continued entablature, supported by eight duplicated pilasters, of the Corinthian order: these are painted in imitation of a choice piece of marble, in the possession of his Majesty, at Carlton Palace. From the lower members of the entablature, a profusion of blue and gold drapery (painted) is, apparently, suspended. On the west side are three large pannels, with looking-glasses, in white and gold frames, extending from the floor to the drapery, protected by brass guards; and the spaces between the pilasters, &c., are also filled by looking-glass. The decorations on the opposite side are accordant, but in place of the looking-glasses there are three folding-doors, which communicate with the rotunda and landings of the grand staircase. Near each end the saloon is crossed by an entablature, supported by two Corinthian columns, painted like the pilasters, but having gilt bases. The light is diffused by three handsome cut-glass lustres, illumined with gas; and two others are suspended from the domes of the refreshment rooms, which adjoin the extremities of the saloon. These rooms are ornamented with statues of females, (bearing lamps,) looking-glasses, &c., and on each side are two fancy pilasters, sustaining an entablature, with surmounting archoids, from the level of the crown of which the domes take their rise: the walls are coloured of a light red. The saloon is furnished with large ottomans, covered with crimson cloth.

The auditory of this theatre is extremely impressive, and there is a chasteness mingled with its splendour which satisfies the judgment, whilst its richness pleases the sight. The general tone of the coloring is a light warm drab, profusely decorated with ornaments in gold, and in some parts blended with a light red color. In its original state, as constructed by Mr. Wyatt, the auditory included three-fourths of a circle, the diameter of which, across the pit to the line of the breast-work of the dress boxes, was 58 feet; and the extreme distance, from the front of the stage to the back-wall of the boxes facing it, was 53 feet 9 inches. The present form, as designed by Mr. Beazley, is nearly that of the horse-shoe; the extremities converging from a semicircle, of 51 feet 6 inches in the chord, into an elliptical curve, which decreases, from the above width, to 46 feet 6 inches at its termination near the stage: from the front of the latter to the dress boxes, the extreme distance is 48 feet.

The fronts of the boxes are tastefully embellished by a series of representations, in long rectangular compartments, or panels, from the most popular of Shakspeare's dramas; and in the two extreme boxes are large looking-glasses. The upper circles, or tiers, including both the slips and the lower gallery, are each supported in front by fourteen slender shafts, reeded, of iron, richly gilt, and at the back by pilasters and partitions. Grecian ornaments, of varied design, in running patterns, with rosettes, wreaths, &c., adorn the fascia of the different tiers; the whole presenting a blaze of golden enrichments. Brass guards are continued round the fronts of the upper boxes and slips, and of the upper and lower galleries. From plain gold-like brackets, attached to the bases of the shafts in the first and second tiers, rich cut-glass lustres are suspended: each of four lights, having bell-glasses inverted over the burners. The dress circle includes twenty-six boxes, each furnished with nine chairs; and behind, looking over them, are ten private or family boxes, let nightly, with six chairs in each. The next, or first circle, contains fourteen public boxes, (with six private ones, let nightly, behind them,) and four private boxes at each extreme. The second tier, or upper circle, contains twenty-two double boxes, there being a row of boxes going round the circle, which is separated from the front row by a partition about three feet high, and at each extreme are two private boxes. In the slips there are three larger boxes, which are parallel with the lower gallery. On each side of the pit there are three private boxes, and two larger public ones without seats. The seats of the pit are covered with crimson cloth, and a rail-work back has recently been attached to every alternate row.

The dress circle of boxes will contain—(viz.

26 boxes, 9 persons in each,) - - -	234
The first circle, viz. 14 boxes, 14 in each,	196
The second circle, - - - - -	480
Private boxes, viz. 20 boxes, 8 in each, -	160
Ditto, family ditto, viz. 16 boxes, 6 in each,	96
Proscenium boxes, viz. 8 boxes, 8 in each,	64
Slips, - - - - - - - -	120
Pit, - - - - - - - -	800
Lower Gallery, - - - - - -	550
Upper Gallery, - - - - - -	350
	3060

Between the acts, during a performance, a rich drop scene is substituted for the curtain: it was executed by Marinari and Stanton, (the figures being by the latter,) at an expense of about 700*l*. It is a fine composition of Grecian ruins and figures, within a highly-wrought fancy bordering, or frame, heightened with gold. Another elegant drop scene, by Stanton, which is used between the play and the afterpiece, includes the Coliseum, and other remains of classic architecture, with figures, landscapes, &c. The weight of each of these drops, with the roller and necessary adjuncts, is about 800lbs.

	ft.	in.
The width of the proscenium, in front, is	46	6
Ditto, at the curtain, - - - - -	40	0
Height of the proscenium, to the centre of the arch, - - - - - -	43	0
Extent from the front of the stage to the curtain, - - - - - -	12	2

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

THE MURDERER.

It was a dreadful night.
The tempest raged with fury unrestrained,
The rain in torrents fell; and ever and anon,
The vivid lightning flashed, illumining
With lurid glare, the gloomy darkness of
The scenery. And then the voice of God
In thunder spake, majestically loud:
And at the sound of it, the earth did quake
And tremble. All nature seemed convulsed. It
Was a night well suited for the unhallowed deeds
Of wicked men.
The sons of men throughout the village,
Had retired within their habitations.
Some to their couches, others around
The cheerful fire assembled, held converse
About Him, who rules the tempest, and whose nod
The winds obey; and offered up their heartfelt thanks
To Him, that they were thus protected from the storm,
And prayers for those among their fellow men,
Who were that night exposed to all its fury.
All had retired save one. He, with stealthy step,
Through the thick darkness of the night, his lonely
Path pursued, and, as he strode along—(fearful
Lest man should see him, but forgetting Him
Who is Omniscient)—thus communed with himself:
"Aye, I have sworn it, and it shall be done.
"I loved her most truly, most sincerely.
"That love she has despis'd, and now 'tis turn'd
"To hate. To-morrow is appointed for
"Her wedding day—the day that's to unite
"Her to the man whom she most truly loves,
"And I as truly hate. And now I'll be
"Revenged; that morrow she shall never see."
At length he reached the house where dwelt the object
Of his thoughts. All within was dark and silent,
Save, where a single glimmering light shone
As a beacon, for to guide him to her
Chamber. Slowly and silently he climbed
The tree that did o'erlook her window. There
She knelt; the beautiful, the innocent,
At prayer, in sacred communion with that
Holy Being, who is to human eyes,
Invisible; but, whose all-pervading
Spirit our every action sees, and knows
Our inmost thoughts. And as she prayed, the holy
Pleasure which she felt within, glowed on her
Countenance, and rendered still more beautiful
Her beauteous features.
To see her thus,
In humble adoration kneeling,
Unconscious of the danger near, did for
A moment, make the murd'rer's heart relent;
But thoughts of vengeance, soon from his bosom
Drove all kindlier feelings, and nerved him
To his purpose.
And now the deadly weapon's
Raised and pointed at its object. He pulls
The trigger, but the moisten'd powder does
Refuse to work his murderous design.
Muttering an oath, the priming he replaces:
And again he aims the weapon at her heart.
His hand is on the trigger placed—sudden
The lightning flashes with tremendous glare.
The tree in flames shoots forth; the deadly
Weapon is in atoms rent, and he, who was
A moment since, on murder dire intent,
Upon the ground extended lies, a stiff
And blackened corpse.

The above lines will recall to the minds of many readers a Prize Tale, which appeared some time last winter, with, I believe, the same title, in the Albany Literary Gazette. J. F.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

To M. A. P.

Months have flown since first I sought thee,
Scenes have changed since last we met;
The love I bore, the love I brought thee,
I cherished then and cherish yet.
The day was fair, the sky serene,
The wild birds warbling round;
Fair spring had clad the groves in green,
And raised each tuneful sound.

'Mid thoughts too happy far, to last,
I sought sweet Mary's home;
Where happy sheltered from the blast,
I never wished to roam.
But why so soon did fortune frown,
And bare me from my Mary's arms;
Where should I my sorrows drown,
When banished from my Mary's charms.
* * * * *
Disease now marks thee for her own.
A niece hath bade the world adieu.
A brother, too, alas! hath flown!
And of the dear remaining few,
Thou liv'st to be beloved as yet!
And shall I ever see thee more?
Or shall I love with dire regret,
And live but to deplore?

Oh, let me fan thy forehead fair—
Oh, could I sooth one pang of pain—
I would thou wert my constant care,
Till Mary should her health regain.
Shalt thou with lovely summer gay,
And ev'ry beauteous flower,
At the approach of autumn fade away,
'Neath death's unsparing power?

Alas, 'tis thus each earthly joy,
Fleeting, leaves us oft to mourn;
They seldom last, without alloy—
Alas, how soon our hopes are torn.
Wealth, beauty, honor, all decay—
And follow in their turn;
Love or prize them as we may,
From our embrace they soon are torn.
A. B. C.

To relieve the oppressed is the most glorious act a man is capable of; it is in some measure doing the business of God and Providence.

A Letter from New Orleans,

Dated December 23, 1832.

"Dear Sir—Now that the fatal scourge hath passed away, and its dreadful ravages are in part obliterated, save amongst those who still mourn for the departed dead, I sit down to inform you that I am still in the Land of the Living, though literally speaking, *among* the dead, for many awful vestiges of the cholera are still visible in our grave yards, and every heavy rain removes more or less of the slight coverings over those who were buried in such a hurry, that the last shovel of earth was left for a future period. You have had tolerably correct accounts of the cholera, and in no one instance were they exaggerated. It is not my intention to give you at this late period any further history of it; the imagination, as well as a too free indulgence of fruit, oysters, &c. did as much toward furthering its assassin-like attacks, as any thing else; yet in many *imaginary* instances, where the premonitory symptoms were slight, cures were invariably effected. Among those who succeeded in staying its stern, death-like way, was Dr. Cannon of this place, whose mode of cure was something like the *manual exercise;* for four or five persons would seize upon the victim, and by rubbing the cramped limbs, restore them to their free exercise, and when this was effected, the danger was over, being spasmodic. These outward applications seem certainly better calculated to restore them than the old method of pouring oil, salt and water, and other vile nostrums down the poor wretch's throats. Be this as it may, the doctor did not lose two cases out of thirty!!—

"To-day is the anniversary of the first battle of New Orleans, preparatory to that of the 8th of January; in considering of which, and the long to be remembered epidemic, a grand display of the military took place, and in conjunction with the priests, a solemn mass was performed in the great square, where was erected a very neat monumental pillar, to the memory of those who have fallen victims to the late epidemic. There was something grand and imposing in the sight. The square is opposite to the old romantic looking Spanish Cathedral, bearing evident marks of antiquity, adjoining which are two other antique looking buildings. The doors of the Cathedral opened, and the procession marched down the aisles, the candles burning, and all the regalia of the Catholic ceremony being brought into requisition on the occasion, added to the splendid military parade, rendered the scene one of deep and intense interest. At the foot of the monumental pillar, the offering to the Almighty, and a prayer for the souls of those who were killed in battle on the 23d, and also for the thousands whom "God himself took hence." This may seem a paradox, but in moments like this we do not question the right or justice of *him* who "rides the tempest and directs the storm." Nor would it be right to cast any reflection on a religious community. It was worthy the occasion, and they deserve the thanks, as well as the many tears shed on the solemn occasion, elicited by the solemnity and sacredness of the ceremony. New Orleans is a strange place to us Northerners; it presents a scene so different from what we anticipated, that at first it is disagreeable, but in a short time you not only become pleased, but delighted, and I might say astonished. The gambling houses are open to all, on Sunday as well as week days, the rattling of the dollars tickles on the ear at every corner; the French Theatre, and a Circus, with a little bit of cock fighting, are also open on Sunday nights; stores do a great portion of retail business on that good day, and the slaves dance to the sound of the banjo on the levee; and if it were not for the name, you would not dream of slavery being here. In addition to all these gaieties, we have quadroon balls, (vide Mrs. Trollope's book for their character,) then the masquerades. It is impossible for me to describe a masquerade; it is out of all question; anticipate one, and clothe it with all the imagery you are master of, and then you may come near it."

Yesterday there was a great sale of slaves. You have no idea what a sight this is; there was some forty or fifty sold; there you see a mother and three little children, smiling e'en in chains, neatly and cleanly drest; there you see a man and wife, standing close together, looking to the best advantage; here again are three or four young foundlings, brothers and sisters probably, going to different masters, and giving, as they are taken away, "one last and lingering look behind." What most amused me was the dandy slaves. One fellow was drest in an elegant suit of black cloth, a gold watch and a gold chain-guard, tastefully arranged round his stiff starch'd neck, his hair done up *a Paris*, and he absolutely sold for $2700!! whether from his appearance or actual value I am really unable to say.

"Let people say what they please about slavery, it is really not so bad as you may imagine. I have not seen one negro whipped since I have been here, but while some fifty miles up the country, I saw one who had *been* whipped. I was standing on the road leading to a country town, when I saw a man riding along with a rope attached to his saddle, and at the other end, which was some thirty feet long, was a negro girl, almost in a state of nudity, and on examining her back I was strongly reminded of Nimrod Wildfire's description of a rail road. It was a complete gridiron, or ridged like one of the Yankee washing machines. She had been beat by an inhuman overseer, and ran into the woods, where she lost her way, and for several days had lived on *pine knots* and *grass*. She looked up in my face and piteously exclaimed, "You one good massa, give me some Tobac." She was on her way to the Parish prison.

"This however is the only instance which fell under my notice, while on the other hand I have witnessed many equally the reverse. For instance, I visited a brick yard; the owner of which has upwards of fifty slaves; it was four o'clock in the afternoon, and I found the negroes at play, some at ball, some at marbles, some fishing, jumping, &c. On enquiring into the cause of this total suspension of work, I was told they had completed their task!!! I then thought of some of our apprentice boys at home, and exclaimed, is this slavery? The only truly wretched people I have seen here are the Indians, of whom I may speak, if I ever take it into my head to write you again. After all this off-hand writing, I want you to send me a paper, *now* and *then*, as the Yankee observed to the *Dutchman*."

From the Journal of Health.

MY UNCLE'S EXPERIENCE.

"Pooh! Pooh! all nonsense, perfect nonsense!" exclaimed my uncle the other evening, after having read through attentively, one of the most celebrated papers on hygiene; "Behold me now sixty years of age, hale and hearty—To attain to this condition at a period when other men sink beneath their years, did I diet and starve, and worry, and fuss? no, no—I drained my bottle of wine daily, besides, on occasions, an additional one or two, to keep my friends in countenance; I have eaten hot suppers and cold suppers without number; I have gone to bed at twelve o'clock, night after night, and did'nt rise next morning, as you may suppose, much before nine o'clock; and I can assure you, all this never caused me a moment of uneasy feelings, much less of sickness!"

So spake my uncle, and in the honesty of his heart he verily believed that he was uttering the actual result of his own experience. The truth of his declarations he would have maintained before Emperors and Councils, Judges and Juries. And yet a very slight retrospect of his own life, could he have divested himself for a moment of certain prejudices, the result of opinions and habits to which he had for so many years been addicted, would have shown him that, in nearly every particular, the real facts of the case were the very reverse of what his statements would lead us to suppose. That he was himself a living commentary on the reality and importance of hygienic rules.

My uncle was by birth a Saxon. At an early age he left his native land, and arrived in Philadelphia with no other capital than a light heart, an intimate acquaintance with every thing relating to the practical details of commerce, and ample certificates of his industry, his sobriety, and his probity. With these *slender* means, and in the midst of strangers, he succeeded so well in "getting on in the world" that his thirtieth year found him a flourishing wholesale and retail merchant, with a capital of ten thousand dollars.

With the exception of the ordinary ailments of childhood, and a cold upon the chest, that had nearly consigned him to his final abode, and which he had caught while serenading the lady who subsequently became his wife, one stormy night in the fall of the year, he had lived to the age just mentioned in a state of uninterrupted health. Full of spirits, with just that much devotion to business which prudence dictates as necessary to ensure success, plain and simple in his diet, contented in his mind, his only amusements were a walk, of length sufficient, however, to cripple a modern dandy, an occasional excursion on horseback, and once a week a private concert, and a game at nine pins or at tennis.

At thirty, my uncle married, and soon after, he exchanged his store for a counting house—confining business entirely to that of a shipping merchant.—For some time, no alteration whatever took place in his ordinary habits.—He of course had a greater amount of leisure than when he was tied down to the counter for the greater part of the day, and this leisure was chiefly spent in domestic cares or in the houses of his own friends, or in those of his wife's numerous relatives. His manner of living was still as plain, regular and simple, as heretofore. His health too was as good, and his mind as cheerful.

At length, however, my uncle's habits did undergo a change—but by degrees only. He became less active—day after day passed without any longer walk being taken by him, than from the dwelling to his counting house and home again. He indulged himself more in the morning, than he had been wont to do; the state-house clock often sounded eight, or even nine, before he was abroad; at the same time, the pleasures of the table began to be a matter of more serious importance than he had considered them formerly—he became more difficult to please than formerly both in the nature and preparation of his food, and often, worst change of all, he would consume the greater part of the afternoon in discussing, by himself, a bottle of rare wine, and I know not, and doubt whether he did himself, how many cigars.—Very quickly, he became so much the slave to his stomach that besides his domestic meal, rich in variety, and indulged in to satiety, the night also, was spent in feasting.—Little parties of his friends and countrymen were formed, to meet at some favourite eating house, for the only apparent purpose of devouring plate-full after plate-full of fried oysters, stewed terrapins or boiled lobsters, with their etceteras, and to drink large draughts of wine or whiskey punch. Although my uncle was never known to drink to such an excess as to produce a state of absolute intoxication, yet the mode of life we have just described produced a very marked change in his appearance. At his forty-fifth year, his body had nearly doubled in bulk—he lost nearly all the vivacity he displayed in former years—his eyes exhibited a dull, sleepy look, and his nights were sleepless or disturbed.—Although from his portly exterior and dark rosy complexion, he was often complimented upon his robust health, yet he frequently complained of being troubled with certain uneasy but scarcely definable sensations in his head, stomach and limbs—For these the doctor was often consulted, though his prescriptions were seldom followed for more than a day. My uncle had very little faith in the virtues of medicine.

In this manner he went on until his forty-eighth year, when he was suddenly attacked one day, immediately after dinner, with a severe fit of apoplexy; from which, however, he was happily recovered by the prompt and efficient treatment of his medical attendants. Sorely against his will, however, he was restricted for upwards of three months to a very spare diet, was debarred the use of wine and forced to exercise daily in various ways. At the end of this period he was pronounced entirely well. Never in fact, as he himself confessed, had he felt himself in better health.—Gradually, however, he fell into his former mode of living, and in his fiftieth year he was confined to his bed with a severe attack of gout; the first he had experienced. His physician now very plainly explained to him his danger and pointed out to him the only conditions upon which he could hope to enjoy life without intense suffering, and postpone for many months a fatal inroad upon his stomach or his brain. After much persuasion, he was induced to adopt, to a certain extent, the plan of living which had been laid down for him. That is to say; his wife succeeded in reducing his daily bottle of wine, to one or two small glasses, and to confining him to food of a lighter, and more simple character than he quite relished. Frequent walks in her company, or occasional excursions with his children, into the surrounding country, when the season was favorable, together with many a call of duty and charity, supplied him with that constant exercise of which he stood so much in need. He was taught too, by the same kind spirit, to seek his bed at a regular and early period of the evening, and to forego his accustomed heavy suppers, while she contrived to wile him from his couch, each morn, at an hour, which he peevishly declared to be unusually early. This life of privations, as he termed it, was at first irksome enough, but a short time sufficed to reconcile him to it,—in the end, it became even pleasant, and up to the present period he has persisted in following it—rather becoming, in fact, more rigid in his habits than in any degree relaxing.

My uncle has now numbered upwards of sixty summers, and never did there exist a more hale, robust and active old gentleman. A little notional and selfopinionated, it is true, in regard to many things, but nevertheless always sufficiently cheerful, goodnatured and desirous of pleasing to attract around him the company of the young. His own children, his grand-children, his nephews and his nieces, in particular seldom enjoy an hour so much as when it is spent in his company. He has useful suggestions, practical hints and stores of information for those who have already entered upon the active duties of life—he has sound advice and sage counsel, always delivered in an amiable and unpretending manner, for such as are in their minority; and for the still more youthful, some playful story—some plaintive ballad, or many a pretty toy.

From this short sketch of my uncle's life, we perceive how completely his own experience contradicts the declaration with which this narrative commences. So long as he lived a life of temperance and active industry, so long as his habits were simple and regular, so long he enjoyed their invariable fruits, health, cheerfulness and comfort. The moment he deviated from this plan of living, and fell into habits of luxury and indolence, he experienced a corresponding decline in the health of his body and the cheerfulness of his mind, until, by a continuance in error, serious disease was finally induced—and it was only by his returning to his former sobriety and activity that his life was preserved—the health and vigour of his frame were repaired, and the cheerfulness and serenity of his mind regained.

These facts, however, my uncle cannot be brought to acknowledge.—It is true he had experienced an attack of apoplexy and gout, but these, he insists, were merely accidental, and might have happened to any man of his particular form of body, whatever were his habits. Eating and drinking had nothing to do with them! And then, as to his renewed health and vigour, when his habits became more regular, active, and temperate—why, what connexion he will ask, has the one with the other? Was it not the same with all his ancestors? It is a family peculiarity, this return of youth in the evening of life!

So does my uncle—so do thousands of mankind obstinately shut their eyes upon the evidence of their own experience and overlook the useful lesson that it teaches.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

THE BLIND MAN'S WIFE.

That she is ever near
To thee, dark lonely one, is known
By her soft hand and gentle tone,
That greets thy wakeful ear.

Thine was a happy port,
When shone for thee the glad'ning light,
And thine own eye was glancing bright,
Ye won that faithful heart.

Would now that ye could see
The gaze of that dark speaking eye,
Love mingling in its sympathy,
That ever rests on thee.

So full of tenderness!
Oh! fuller far than in thy dreams,
When to thy swelling heart it seems
Too much for thee to bear.

And still it seeks thine own,
But meets no answering glance;
Thou only know'st her thoughts perchance,
By the deep music of her tone.

O woman's love unbought,
It bides unchanged the darkest hour,
And aye, it gains its holiest power,
By sad misfortune sought. AUSTERIE.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

THE PAST AND PRESENT.

I cannot now recall those lays,
I'll never sing them more,
They bid me think of other days,
They make my heart too sore.

In days long past my heart was light,
And Fancy pictures brought;
But, ah! my days are now like night!
My dreams have come to naught.

Ah! in those happy, mirthful hours,
It never crossed my mind,
That they would be like summer flowers,
Before the winter's wind.

Yes, yes! a cloud hangs o'er each hour—
I feel it, know it well:
There let it hang—had I the power
I would not it dispel. C.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

One Hundred Chinese Precepts of Health.

These wise and excellent maxims, are extracted from *Chang-seng*, (meaning the Art of Health) a Chinese book, written about seven hundred years ago, by Ping-lo, a celebrated Chinese physician. This book was translated by the Jesuit missionaries, as one of the best medical books of China, available any where; but their translation is copious and desultory: the following precepts extracted from it, are, in fact, a kind of analysis of the whole, containing the pith of it, and whatever may be generally useful. It is stated as a further recommendation, that the author had been spoiled by his parents, who had ruined his constitution by improper indulgence, and was not expected to live long, yet by applying himself to the art of health, becoming a physician, with due care and attention to these precepts, he lived to a very old age.

The book and these maxims are divided into three parts: 1st, Diet; 2d, Actions; 3d, Affections; forming as many subjects.

PART I. OF DIET.

1. Let hunger regulate your food, and never eat too much at once. Excessive eating tires the stomach, and produces many diseases.
2. Never think of drinking unless you are dry, and then merely quench your thirst; too much drink spoils the blood and may cause dropsy.
3. Rise early and take some food as soon as you are out of bed, a cracker, a cake, a little rice, or sugar.
4. Take an early breakfast, and do not go out of doors fasting, particularly when the air is hot or foul.
5. Let your breakfast be moderate, do not overload your stomach with meats in the morning.
6. Make a hearty meal about noon, and upon plain wholesome food, neither too salt, nor pungent, nor sour.
7. Avoid salted meat or fish, and any other salted food; they injure the blood, the heart and lungs: besides, causing unnatural thirst and need of too much liquids.
8. Beware of pungent food; it burns the palate, the stomach and bowels.
9. Sour food is very improper, it produces crudities, acidity, cholics, and indigestion.
10. Eat only hot meat; when cold, it is of heavy digestion, producing crudities and gripings.
11. Fat meat is bad even when hot, but when cold it is worse still, very heavy, and it spoils the blood.
12. Eat slowly and chew your meat very well. To eat in a hurry is to eat like a wolf or a dog.
13. Do seldom gratify your appetite to its full extent, else you may overload your stomach and impair its functions by degrees.
14. Eat no meat of hard digestion; avoid above all, those that are half raw, or not well cooked.
15. Avoid always also, very fat meat, or such drest with much pepper and spices.
16. Take care that your meat be tender and well done; if it be hard and tough it cannot be easily chewed nor digested, and is of little profit to the body.
17. Regulate your food by your inclination, and the quantity by your way of life and strength.
18. Let rice be your staple food, it is healthy and nourishing, easily digested and friendly to the bowels.
19. Fish is less nourishing than meat or rice; but it is not unhealthy, and very easy to digest.
20. Let the rice, flesh, fish, roots and herbs, that may form your food, be always thoroughly done, and thus made quite tender. Every tender food is friendly to the stomach.
21. Cook every thing slow. Stewed food is the best, boiled the next; roasted food is not so good; the worst is food fryed in fat.
22. Sup betimes and sparingly. Three meals in the day are enough; but in the middle of summer four are allowable.
23. Transgress but seldom your usual habits, but never at supper, when temperance is most needful.
24. Do not sleep before two hours after your meals and supper. Sleep retards the digestion of food.
25. Begin your meals with fluids, soups or tea, to moisten the throat and stomach.
26. Soups are very friendly to health. Broths afford as much nourishment as meat. They are indispensable in debilities, sickness and convalescence.
27. Close your meals with some water or tea, to wash your mouth and teeth; and to settle your stomach.
28. Do not use too much tea or liquids, the stomach must not be drenched with fluids.
29. Use wine with moderation, it refreshes and revives the whole body. By it we vivify the blood.
30. But do not drink much wine; in excess it produces fermentations and obstructions or inflames the blood.

PART II. OF ACTIONS.

31. Do not labor beyond your strength.
32. Do not despise trifles; many inconveniences arise from trifles; attend therefore carefully to every thing.
33. In general, our life depends on the regular motions of our mental and vital functions.
34. Avoid intense and constant application of the mind, because it impairs all our functions.
35. Avoid all immoderate use of sensual pleasures, which enervate the body.
36. Whatever puzzles and tires the mind, impairs the body; avoid, therefore, deep researches beyond your capacity.
37. Whenever your mind feels heavy and dull, take a walk or ramble in a garden.
38. But never walk too long at one time, because it tires the muscles and exhausts the nerves.
39. Whenever your body feels heavy and exhausted, take a warm bath: it will restore your strength.
40. Avoid spitting and hawking, it is tiresome and injurious to health.
41. Swallow your saliva, it is required to moisten the throat, and help the functions of the stomach.
42. Neither stand nor sit too long, it hurts the bones and flesh. Vary often your motions.
43. Do not lie down too long, the blood becomes stagnant by it, and may lose its fluidity.
44. Keep cool in summer and warm in winter; but do not keep yourself cold in summer, nor too hot in winter.
45. Avoid wind and draft of air; many diseases are caused by cold winds or blasts of air.
46. Avoid it above all when you are in a perspiration, or coming out of a hot bath, lest your pores be suddenly closed.
47. Do not pull off your clothes when heated, unless you are in a warm place.
48. In damp weather, even in summer, it is well to light a fire in our rooms to dry the air.
49. Do not expose yourself needlessly to fogs, dampness, rain and storms.
50. If ever you get wet, change your clothes speedily; to keep them on may produce pains and rheumatism.
51. Burn common oil rather than train oil; the vapor of this last is pernicious to the eyes and lungs.
52. Avoid smoke and snow; both are injurious to the eyes. Avoid dust also, which injures the lungs as well as the eyes.
53. Wash your mouth and clean your teeth before going to bed. Rub, besides, the soles of your feet with your hands; it makes you sleep well and easy.
54. Do not busy yourself with any thing striking before going to bed, else your sleep will be broken by bad dreams.
55. Drive off all thoughts as soon as in bed, to prevent uneasiness and promote sleep.
56. Lie down on either side, but never on the back, nor with the hands on the breast.
57. Whenever you awake in your sleep stretch yourself.
58. Sleep not in the air, nor in the dew, nor upon cold stones, nor in damp beds, nor exposed to the sun: else you may injure your health.
59. On arising stretch your limbs, and rub well your breast with your hands.
60. Wash your face as soon as risen, and shut your eyes whilst you wash it.
61. Exercise is always needful, but above all, in the spring, when the blood must be put in motion, having been stagnant by the sedentary life of winter.
62. Do not leave off your winter clothing too soon, nor at the first fair days, lest sudden cold weather should return.
63. We must adapt our clothing to the season, wear wool in winter and cotton in summer. Silk may be worn at all times, but we must increase it in winter.
64. Furs may be dispensed with, or only used in very cold places; but heavy furs and hot fires must be avoided at all times.
65. Keep your head and feet warm, even in summer, and wear boots and caps in winter.
66. Above all, keep your loins warm, and girdle them with a sash even in summer.
67. In summer we evaporate in water and sweat, and must therefore drink more water and fluids.
68. In winter we may rise later than in summer, but in summer we may take an afternoon nap.
69. We need not stir out in winter except in case of need, and must wear cloaks to keep us warm.
70. If your feet get cold in travelling in winter, bathe and chaff them in tepid water.
71. In traveling do not drink foul or chilly water.
72. Use pills of comfrey and ginseng in travelling, if you require strength and fortitude.
73. Do not pamper and spoil your children with excessive food, caresses or indulgence, if you value their health and welfare.
74. Form your habits according to your inclination and situation in life, but avoid all baneful habits.

PART III. AFFECTIONS.

75. Practice virtue, moderation and equity in every station and on all occasions. This will make your mind easy and content.
76. Obey your parents and the magistrates, you shall thereby be happy and avoid troubles.
77. Make your virtue and prudence beneficial to others besides yourself, that happiness may surround you.
78. Reflect often on your actions, and dwell only on those commendable. Forget those painful to remember.
79. Forbear from whatever may be prejudicial to yourself or others.
80. Keep your heart in peace and your face will ever be bright and joyful.
81. Avoid anger, sorrow, grief, envy, hatred, and disputes, which spoil the peace of mind.
82. Bear disappointments with serenity and forget them as soon as you can.
83. Do not allow vexation and pain of mind to prey on you; they are very injurious to bodily health.
84. Anger and grief cause disorders of the blood, liver, lungs and stomach, ending in indigestion, obstructions and inflammations.
85. Reflect often on the happiness of your condition; he is happy who knows his own happiness!
86. Think how many are worse than yourself and be comforted. Think of the sailors, soldiers, indigent, bedridden, prisoners, and other unfortunates, whenever you dream yourself unhappy.
87. Let no trifles disturb your serenity, prosperity, and placid mind.
88. Bear your crosses and the clouds of life with patience; it will enhance the value of your quiet life.
89. Set bounds to your desires, else you will always be wretched, or live in anxiety and trouble.
90. If you rise in life, think of what you have instead of what you have not. If you fall, say what is left is sufficient, and make it so.
91. When you enjoy a good state of health, know the value of it and study to preserve it.
92. If miseries and infirmities assail you, reflect that you might have been still worse.
93. If you are born or become lame, deaf or blind, think of the worse fate of the cripple, palsied, the dying or dead.
94. Attend to the state of your mind with as much care as the body; both influence each other.
95. Feed your mind with knowledge and wisdom; they are as needful to it as good food to the body.
96. Acquire a cheerful temper; it is the brother of health.
97. The greatest banes of health are intemperance and sensuality; avoid them by all means.
98. In youth, lay the foundation of a good constitution by care and moderation in all things.
99. At fifty, prepare for old age, and increase in moderation, prudence and wisdom.
100. In old age be always prudent and wise; reflect on your past health and happiness, and try to preserve them unimpaired as long as you can.

From the New York Citizen.

FARMER APPLEGATE AND HIS TWO SONS.

Farmer Applegate, the owner of a considerable tract of land, had two sons, Jonathan and William—or, as they were usually called, Jock and Bill. They were from their childhood of very different disposition. Jock was staid and sober—inclined to industry, and fond of laying up his coppers. Bill was a harum scarum sort of a lad, idle in his habits, peppery in his disposition, and more fond of throwing away his coppers than hoarding them up. While Jock was industriously at work on the farm, Bill would be away paddling in some puddle for frogs, or shooting butterflies through an air-gun.

These different habits and dispositions, followed them to the age of manhood, when their father thought proper to settle them in life. He portioned Jock with a parcel of bleak, barren, stony, and uneven land, but pretty well supplied with running water. This soil, said he to himself, requires a world of hard labor, and produces little when you have done. But that makes no difference, for Jock will get a living and lay up money, any where. As for Bill, said he, there's no use in giving him any land that requires labor, for he'll never work on it, though it were to keep him from starving. Accordingly Farmer Applegate set off to his son Bill a piece of low flat land, a little to the south of Jock's, which produced *cat-tails* in abundance, and that without the labor of cultivation.

Cat-tails, in those days, were used as a substitute for feathers, in the preparation of beds. They brought fourpence a pound; and as they found a ready market and cash pay, Farmer Applegate thought, that his son Bill, idle as he was, could hardly fail of making a tolerable livelihood from the production of an article, which required no labor, but the gathering and carrying to market.

But here the old gentleman was mistaken.—Bill thought it quite too great a hardship to pick and sell the cat-tails, even though they grew spontaneously. He purchased therefore a parcel of monkies to do the principal drudgery for him—particularly the gathering and putting into sacks. These monkies, said he, will save me a world of labor. They can pick cat-tails just as well as I—and, for the matter of that, a great deal better, for they are more nimble and active; besides this low swampy land will not injure their health as it does mine.

The monkies were accordingly set to work. They were sufficiently nimble and handy; but the difficulty was, to keep them at work, and to make them do their work well. Like all the rest of their race, they were a capricious, versatile, and mischievous set. They would not work, unless some one was constantly watching them; and when they did work, they made such waste as was enough to ruin any body—throwing about the cat-tails, and playing the mischief with their master's property.

In order to keep these troublesome servants at work without being obliged constantly to overlook them in person, Bill procured a stout ourang outang, armed him with a whip, and made him monkey-driver and overseer of the work—But the ourang outang turned out to be little better, or more trust worthy, than the skip-jacks under his charge. Every thing went at sixes and sevens. While Bill was away fishing and shooting, the monkey-driver, and monkies were playing the devil with his property.

The consequence of his idle habits and his bad management was, that he got deeply in debt, was harrassed with executions, and threatened with bankruptcy. In this difficulty, what does he do? Instead of getting rid of his monkies, and attending to work himself, he petitions his father to grant him a premium, of three farthings per pound, on his cat-tails—alleging that he cannot possibly get a living without this *protection* to his industry.

"Industry!" exclaimed Farmer Applegate—"talk of your industry! Truly, if you do not get a living, it will not be for want of impudence."

Though the Farmer expressed himself in this wise, nevertheless, being a good-natured man, and having the welfare of his children at heart, he granted the proposed premium of three farthings per pound, on all the cat-tails, grown by his son Bill. With this help Bill got along tolerably well for a time; but neither then did he improve his habits, or pay his debts; but on the contrary, he became, if possible, more idle and careless than ever. This *protection*, said he, is a fine thing—it will keep *me* in spending money if nothing else.

In the mean time Jock was industrious and saving. Though his land produced little, he contrived, by turning his hand to a variety of things, and manufacturing sundry "notions," as he called them, to obtain a tolerable livelihood, and to keep clear of debt, though he did not get rich. Among other "notions," which he contrived to manufacture, were wooden Jewsharps, which he sold for three halfpence a piece. He went on very contentedly, nor asked any aid from the old gentleman, until Bill had obtained the above-mentioned premium on his cat-tails; when Jock, justly concluding that he had an equal claim to *protection*, asked and obtained a premium of one farthing on each of the Jewsharps manufactured at his mill.

He now increased his business, enlarged his mill, and with the aid of the farthing premium, began to get forward in the world. Bill, seeing the prosperity of his brother Jock, flew into a terrible passion, declared the premium on Jewsharps a monstrous imposition, and not to be indured. What! said he, shall I pay one penny three farthings for a wooden Jewsharp, when I can get an iron one for sixpence? To be sure, the wooden article answers every purpose for my monkies, whose leisure hours must be amused with Jewsharps of some kind or other, to prevent them from being worse employed. But that is neither here nor there—it is the *principle* that I contend against.

Bill now posted forthwith to his father's to request him to take off the premium on Jock's Jews-harps—alleging that it was too bad that Jock should be growing rich by his vile wooden manufacture, while he was growing poor on the more honorable business of raising cat-tails. Farmer Applegate endeavored to reason with him on the injustice of his demand, inasmuch as the same principle had been followed in relation both to him and his brother, and inasmuch as he himself had been the first to ask that *protection*, which he was now so ready to condemn.

But the more the Farmer attempted to reason, the more Bill got in a passion; until at last, in order to appease him, the old gentleman reduced the premium on Jock's Jews-harps to one farthing each. This concession, however, so far from satisfying Bill, seemed only to enrage him the more. The principle! said he; it is the principle I contend against; and sooner than submit to it, I'll blow up Jock's mill sky-high, set fire to the old man's house, and play the devil with the whole concern. These threats he expressed openly, but neither Jock nor the old gentleman were to be moved. They had a wary eye upon his movements, but kept perfectly cool.

This composure only the more enraged Bill; and arming his monkies one day with squirts and pop-guns, he marched at the head of this uncouth army to attack Jock in his mill. But Jock was ready for him. He had closed the door of his mill, and prepared a few buckets of hot water, so arranged that by pulling a string he could upset the whole of them upon his assailants. The door being barricaded, the monkies were sent, as he expected, to scale the walls and enter the window. Jock waited composedly until the noisy troop had nearly reached the lower casement, when suddenly pulling the string, he discharged the hot contents of the buckets upon their heads. The consequence was that they abandoned the attack in great confusion, threw away their arms, and ran screeching and screaming about with their scalded polls, like so many mad creatures; and when General Bill endeavored once more to urge them to the attack, instead of obeying his orders, they with one accord fell upon himself, tore off every rag of clothes he had, scratched and wounded him till the blood began to run in streams down his naked body, and would soon have made an end of him, had not Jock, sallying from the mill, put them to flight, and generously rescued his fraternal enemy.

From that time Bill grew more rational. He sent his monkies back to Africa, picked his own cat-tails, and said no more about Jock's premium, or the odious principles of *protection*.

EXTRACT FROM A LECTURE ON WALKING.—The *tip-toes:* so called from the pretty artifice of mincing on the toes, with a step indicative of this earth being too impure to receive the impress of their feet. It eminently distinguishes a great swell, a boarding-school miss in her teens, or a stiff-starched old maid.

The *swingers:* a most unpleasant breed to walk with arm in arm. Their manner is to advance first one shoulder and then the other, with two long arms pendulous, and keeping time to the strides of a couple of stiff legs, moving as gracefully as the legs of a mathematician's compasses, or the timber *understandings* of a Chelsea pensioner.

The *bobbers:* one might suppose them desirous of aiding digestion by shaking and churning themselves in their rambles. Their heads can be compared only to a fisher's float bobbing up and down in the water, whence they have, doubtless, taken their name.

The *dandlers* walk as though they were purely out of conceit with themselves; now all on one side, then all on the other; crooked, straight, long steps, short steps, toes sometimes in, sometimes out. Except out on a bad road, on a hot day, in a tight pair of shoes, and with a hungry belly, this style is quite unpardonable.

The *skippity-nippity-hop* step is usually met with among half-bred, Sunday-dressed bucks. It is a smirking, lippity-loppity motion. A mercer's apprentice, or a tailor's clerk in his holyday gear, may not unfrequently be seen cutting this ridiculous figure.

The *striders* require no minute description. It is customary with them to race along, in seven league boots, so that it is, under all circumstances, far more desirable to *ride* than to *walk* with these gentry, the striders.

The *jostlers* are quick, independent, heyday, miscellaneous walkers, despising all rule, all order. They may be seen in crowded streets playing hide and seek before every passenger they meet; even in open ways they thread every street as if it were too narrow, or had too many lamp-posts; nay, if the welfare of the nation were at their finger ends, they could not affect more importance of carriage and motion. It is amusing to see two jostlers dancing before each other at cross purposes, right and left, begging pardon each time for the unfortunate interruption they occasion each other.

The step *accidental* is when you have been walking, say *a la* wriggle, tiptoe, or hold-up, and suddenly meet a crony who tells you, with a shining face, pinched eyes, and an affectionate twang of speech, how "handsome your gold chain is," or what "a devilish good orator you proved yourself at the club last night." On parting, the step accidental is sure to convey your person to its destination with a swinging of the body, nodding the head, humming "lal lal lal lal," and swaggering with the feet.

The step *delicate*, one would imagine, belonged only to lovers and ladies. It is not so. There is such a creature in the fashionable world as a dandy; a thing of perfume and nonsense, which can step as delicately as a tortoise-shell tabby. A ball-room suit and pumps are the life and soul of this very pretty step.

The step *pompous* is that of a man who has written a noisy article in a paper or a magazine, who has made a public speech, said some silly, good thing, or struck a hard-driven bargain in business. You are led to imagine their bodies have acquired actual ponderosity by the transaction. Such a heaving up of each side, such a parade with the legs, and such action in the very placing of a stick or umbrella under the arm is highly diverting to every peripatetic philosopher.

The *dead march* is a very unique species of walking; the head, body, and arms are held deathly still, the eyes stare straight forward, and the creature advances his *corpus* by the action of the legs only.—*Liverpool Albion.*

S. E. Post and Bulletin.

Saturday, Jan. 19.

We took the following poetical affair from our letter-box last week, and though the writer is disposed to be complimentary, yet as he has thrown in so many hints as compliments, we trust our well known modesty will not suffer in the opinion of our readers by giving him a place. He has amused us, and may amuse them.

A Subscriber of the Bulletin to the Editors of the Saturday Evening Post.

Messrs. Editors—

I've just received your Bulletin and Post,
And fancy that I like the latter most.
Against the first no prejudice I claim,
There's more in matter, than in name.
No doubt you think my feelings ought to slumber
Until I'd read at least a second number.
Keep your good paper on your present plan,
Your friends will rally round it to a man.
Your numbers issue on an ample sheet,
Keep good the paper, be the printing neat—
The matter moral, sensible and classic,
And suited well to e'en the nicest taste;
Your last was decked with an engraving neat,
Not of some fancy prince's country seat—
But a fair picture of what's better far,
The Marine Asylum of the war worn tar,
Who long hath long tossed upon tempestuous seas,
Here finds a refuge—here retires at ease;
If hapless crippled in an arm or leg,
Without this home he needs must starve or beg.
Admit not, friends, long subjects dull and dry,
By some called prose, by others poetry;
Report the good, discard the tame or bad,
Tell us not who got drunk or who went mad,
Or that some rake-hell dandy took his life,
Or a base husband left his lovely wife;
Police Reports, with all their thieving throng,
Divert us vastly—do keep up that song;
So please us all—I've read the Post for years.
No jealous rival need alarm your fears.

January 8. D.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

A number of communications, &c. are unavoidably omitted to-day to make room for more pressing matters.

"Manden" will accept our thanks.

"Vic Alpine" is so good a *subject*, we can hardly bare to give him the slip—but are compelled to do so.

The piece of music from Wilmington will receive due attention.

Letter No. 1, from a Philadelphian in New York does not contain anything new. We hope the writer will improve in his next.

"Delphus" is accepted. Eugenia, hereafter.

"S. B. J." "Coriolanus," "Clementia," "L. B. C." &c. for obvious reasons must be declined.

RECEIPTS BY MAIL.

Jan. 11.—Received from Phil Chew, $1 00 | Jos. Michael, Esq. 2 00 | T. S. Mason, Esq. 5 00

[illegible]

The Express.

The National Intelligencer says:—"The Express was speeded to Charleston, and returned to this city, within the compass of five days. We are entirely out of the secrets of the Executive, and therefore have no knowledge of the special object of this unusual despatch. We have some doubt, however, whether it was any thing more than a first experiment, with a view to future use of the same facility of conveyance, in preference to slow and uncertain mail-carriage, should any emergency arise to require it. From what we hear, this express was intended to have been a secret transaction. Such a thing as a *secret express*, for a distance of five hundred miles, is a thing so obviously impracticable, where it is so rare, that we wonder it should have been thought of for a moment. No, no! If there is to be a line of expresses, let it be without any attempt at concealment. Rather, let the Government give public notice of it, that no needless alarm may be excited by the passing of the Couriers. We trust, however, that there will be no occasion for employing them."

The express from Washington to Charleston which did so frighten the inhabitants of some of the chief towns between the two cities, turns out to have been a package addressed to Mr. Gilchrist, U. S. Attorney for the district of South Carolina. It was franked by the Secretary of the Treasury. Its coming from that Department is calculated in some measure to diminish the anxiety previously felt on the subject. The Petersburg Intelligencer of the 11th inst. states, that the said express returned through that town to Washington, on the Wednesday previous.—*Phil. Gaz.*

From the documents accompanying the Report of the Secretary of the Navy, we learn that our present force consists of 12 ships of the line, of 74 guns each; 14 frigates, of 44 guns each; 3 do., of 36 guns each; 2 sloops of war, each 24 guns; 13 do., of 18 guns, and 7 schooners, of 12 guns; making in all 51 vessels, and carrying a total of 1903 guns.

Kitten Pie.—The New Bedford Gazette states that one evening last week a lady in that town made up a fine batch of dough in a trough, and left it on the hearth before the embers in order that it might rise before the morning, when it was to be transformed into plump "dough nuts." On going into the kitchen in the morning, the lady found a batch of seven "young infant" kittens, all snugly bedded in the warm dough, and the old cat sitting by, watching with Turk-like gravity, this unlooked for addition to the morning breakfast.

Winchester Rail Road.—A report has been published of the surveys and estimates for the Winchester and Potomac Rail Road, in Virginia. It is proposed that this work shall be connected with the Baltimore and Ohio Rail Road. The estimated cost on the most expensive route, is $132,880, including steam engine, cars, &c. It is computed that the probable annual revenue will amount to $71,569.

Bible Society.—Mr. Joaquim Mosquera, late President of the Republic of Columbia, has been elected, by the American Bible Society, as Vice President of that institution. In accepting, he says—"Nothing in the world would be more gratifying to me, than to be able to contribute to the holy object of promoting peace on earth and good will towards men—to resist the advance of misery—carry the lights of instruction into the dominions of ignorance, and the balm of joy to the soul of anguish, by diffusing the oracles of God.'"

Dividends for the last Six Months.

Trenton Bank,	$1 20	per share.
Cumberland Bank, Bridgeton, N.J.	2	per cent.
United States Bank,	3½	do.
Bank of North America,	2½	do.
Mine Hill and Schuylkill Navigation and Rail-road Company,	7	do.
Life Insurance Company,	3	do.
Marine do.	5	do.
Permanent Bridge, 40 cents per share.		
American Insurance,	3	do.
Union do.	3	do.
Atlantic Insurance Co.	3	do.
Northumberland Bridge Co.	2	do.

Instalments called for.

Girard Bank, February 1st, $5 per share.
City Bank, New Orleans, Feb. 8th, $15, at Girard B'k.
Danville and Pottsville Rail-road Co. 18th Jan. $5.
Philadelphia, Germantown and Norristown Rail-road Co. 4th Feb. $5.

A late number of the London Globe, in speaking of the contemplated forced loan by the Neapolitan Government, on the merchants, including foreigners, to build a lazaretto at Naples, makes this remark:

"The Government of the United States, by menace or cajolery, have extorted a sum of £350,000 from the Neapolitans in indemnity of certain losses under the Government of King Joachim, 17 years ago!! Jonathan is often ridiculed by our Tories for underpaying his diplomatic agents. These ill-paid servants, it must be allowed, do their business pretty well."

A young man, a son of Vincent Dye, of Columbia county, Pennsylvania, was accidently killed on the first inst. by the discharge of a pistol while picking the flint with the muzzle towards his breast.

A young man named William Lenger had one of his arms shockingly mangled on the same morning by the accidental discharge of a gun. Hopes are entertained of his recovery. These should be sufficient warnings to others who make a practice of "shooting away the old year."

There was a report in town yesterday, which we where unable to trace to its origin, that the Company of rangers, under the command of Captain Boone, had been attacked by a party of Cammanchees, somewhere on Red River, and defeated. The account is, that there were fourteen of the whites killed, and the survivers forced to retreat. From the manner in which the report is said to have been received, we apprehend that it is at least well founded if not precisely accurate as to details.—*St. Louis Beacon.*

Melancholy Accident.—Ann Elizabeth Meek, daughter of John B. Meek, of Ferguson township, was sent by her parents on an errand to a neighbor's house, on Tuesday the 11th ult. and whilst standing by the fire, her clothes caught, and before the flames were extinguished, she was so badly burnt, as to cause her death on the Friday following. The deceased was a very interesting child, aged eight years and eight months.—*Centre Co. (Pa.) Dem.*

Prompt Arrest.—The partner of a Scotch Banking House, charged with the commission of several forgeries, took passage in the Wm. Byrnes, under a fictitious name, for this port, which vessel sailed on Nov. 17th. The necessary documents proving the facts were transmitted by the George Washington, which sailed on the 24th, and arrived before the Wm. [illegible]

EDITOR'S CORRESPONDENCE.

LETTERS FROM HARRISBURG.

No. 7.

I send you, as connected with legislative business, a copy of a letter received by one of the county delegates from a constituent of his, residing in your city. It was directed to the

honnerbill A squire Mr.—— —— at the leggislator, harisburg pensilvania:

i am one of youre konstittutents vot woted for you last elekshun i hav sumtimes seed bils brot befour youre house fir the releaf of curtin pepel now sur i dont expect there thore is any pirsun wonts releef more then mee an if it wont bee no grate troubell i want you to git mee a bill the surcumstances of my case is jus this i have bin gitten porer an porer all a long an is much in det an cant afford too take the benefit of the ack them insolfent solitors ax too mech fir mee too pay an the sai it dont cos nothun to git a Bil in the leggislatur wich wud be beter an leve a Boddy sumthun aterwords it this ant a gud klame fir releef i expect their aint nuncy beter severll of mi naybors wants bils too an is onely waitin to see how this does tu gu them an you can hav the gob i expeck you nowd peter j—— wat drive ——'s team he reckons you wood doe it in no time so pleas to let me hav it a wa i was at youre hous noo yers day but coodent se you or i woodent a ritten to save the postegs my brother jacob sez he noes lawer —— hoo is in the assemblee an he will rite to him to giv you a lift if i cud rase a litel munny for him i rather as howe hee wud do it no more from youre frend. —— ——

The orthography of the above is an exact copy of the original, and it is only equalled by the following application to the Governor for a judicial appointment, which was recently received by another of your members.

"to his Excelence Georg Wulf governore of the commonwealth of pensylvane the pitetion of the subscriber citezen of —— to the offise of —— of the sed district and youre petitioner as in duty Bound will pra

now in my sixty seventh year and Born in the —— of the said district, as it is the first time I Ever made applicashun for ane offise what ever since the american War in the seventy four When eight years old my father tornet out to be instructed in the art of a melitiaman to larn the art of a soljer wee Boys torned out with our wooding guns to larn the arte of a soljer as boys from 9 yeers to ten old while my father and —— feught and Bleed for those rites of libertee at prinsetown at garmingtown at forte Milling and always a frind to Demokrasy and frind to poplar government from 1786 to 1830 and now aunty jacksonman not a aunty Mason and always a frind to be instruckted in the art of a soljer therefore i shall be for ever thinkfull —— —— Esquire.

We had another trial at the close of last week for United States Senator, which resulted as usual without success. Parties stick to their favorite men with uncommon pertinacity, and it would much surprise you to find the members who upon this question will not give an inch, upon others of equal importance entirely liberal and accommodating. People in your city, I know, have an idea that every member of the assembly shows his political character upon every question upon which he is called to act—but this is a great mistake. The utmost harmony and a commendable degree of good feeling prevail among all parties when acting in their public capacity, and when they meet in private social circles. I have not, up to this time, seen evidenced the least particle of animosity or bitterness of feeling on account of political difference; but on the contrary, I daily meet *ringtail Jacksonmen, but* *out Anti-Masons*, and *Simon Pure Nationals*, arm in arm together, discussing good humoredly the affairs of state.

The Senate have been occupied several days in discussing the anti-tariff resolutions offered by Mr. Petriken, and two sets of resolutions offered as substitutes by Mr. Miller and Mr. Krepps. Some able speeches have been made by Messrs. Petriken, Burden, Breck, Miller, Ringland, Krepps, and Boyd, the two first named being the supporters of Mr. Petriken's resolutions. As the arguments advanced on either side embrace nothing more than the usual hackneyed reasoning, I think not expedient to embody any part of the debate.

In the House, on Saturday last, the bill incorporating the Harrisburg Water Company, passed through in Committee of the Whole. The object of this company is to supply the borough of Harrisburg with river water, for domestic and other purposes. The bill proposes that a canal shall be made from a point on the Susquehanna, about five miles above the town, to Harrisburg, which shall be dug deep enough to convey a sufficient supply of water for the purposes intended, without damming or obstructing the river. Near the town, the water will be raised to a basin on a hill, and thence conveyed through the streets of the borough in pipes, as in your city. Along the canal it is contemplated to let out water power for manufactories, &c. The work will be one of great importance when completed, and will be no less beneficial in affording a supply of pure wholesome water to the inhabitants, than in giving protection against loss of property by fire. I apprehend the bill will pass, though some opposition was made, on the ground that the canal would injure some valuable private property.

On Monday, in the House we had a most animated discussion on the bank question, which was participated in by nearly your entire delegation. The matter was simply this—the Committee on Banks, of which Mr. Leaming, from your city, is chairman, reported against the application of the citizens of Moyamensing for a new bank, and offered a resolution that they be discharged from the further consideration of the subject. Mr. Hanna, who represents that district of the county, thought that his constituents had as good a right to another bank as any body else, and he offered a substitute to the resolution, directing the Committee on Books to bring in a bill in *favor of* the application. Against this Mr. Leaming and one or two other members of the Bank Committee [illegible]

[illegible]

ATKINSON'S SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA:

Saturday, January 19, 1833.

THE CASKET.

Owing to the delay of the committee in coming to a decision with regard to the prize tales, a decision which has been incurred by the multitude of the solicitations of Casket subscribers, the publication of the New York American, a paper which has few competeers in literary matters.

The letter from our New Orleans correspondent, on the first page of to day's paper, will be read with interest.

The packet ship Columbia at New York, brings London dates a few hours later than we had last week; there is no news of importance.

A New York paper states, that it has been ascertained that one thousand dollars in town pays for dwelling house alone from $20 to $220 a year, for many families pay $50, while a vast number are as high as $75 a year. Add to this the quantity of spring water carted into the city in one year, amounting to 300,000—this is exclusive of the supply to the shipping, and what quantity of water afforded by the wells and pumps. Philadelphia is supplied by the tenderness of a man and a boy at a cost of $1,375 per day!!

KINGSESSING.

The little township of Kingsessing, which forms the south-west corner of the county of Philadelphia, retains more of the primitive character of its early settlement than almost any other part of the county we can name. The law and lawyers are unknown in this happy district; industry is wealth, and virtue nobility. The following extract from a letter, which we send to it, will afford a pleasing picture to our readers, and may be depended on for its accuracy.

The greater part of the township is within the sound of the town clock, and the population amounts to about 1700. In it there is one church, and one meeting house in the township, and one in the township next adjoining. It cannot boast of either a judge, lawyer, sheriff, sheriff's officer, or clerk of any court. There is but one justice of the peace in the township, and he has held his commission, and performed the requisite duties of his office for eleven years, never having sent one case to court, nor has his judgment ever been appealed from. There is but one constable in Kingsessing, and he has other business to attend to, or he would not accept of the office. Taverns, notwithstanding the peaceable character of the inhabitants, there are five licensed taverns, and unhappily several private houses. There is not in the whole valley, one seamen and grave digger, but no doctor, and there is very little business for either of the latter professions. In this township they have no temperance societies, and very few paupers, the poor tax being but about ten dollars a year, or less than twenty cents for each tax payer. There are no distilleries, except basket making, which is carried on by families after the fashion of the Connecticut silk reasons, the women and children performing it "many days," and when little else could be attended to.

The principal occupation, and source of independence of this township is the cultivation of vegetables and gardening. The majority are descendants of the Swedes and Quakers, who settled here soon after the arrival of Penn. Those of the latter who have not returned as "gentlemen" by the assistance, though in this city several of that description of people are on our benches of justice and legislation.

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By the act of April 30th, 1790, if any person, having knowledge of the commission of any treason, shall conceal, and not as soon as may be, disclose the same, to the President, or some Judge or Governor, such person is guilty of misprision of treason, and is liable to be imprisoned seven years, and fined one thousand dollars.

INLAND TRANSPORT.

Our neighbor of the National Gazette has presented us an article from the London Quarterly Review, in which the following extraordinary paragraph occurs in italics :

"From all that has yet been made public, we are only warranted to believe that *no conclusion—but every attempt yet made to render steam carriages the means of economical and profitable inland conveyance, has totally and absolutely failed.*" Further—"*There does not exist at this moment in Great Britain a single public road upon which a steam carriage can be driven with as much speed as even the ordinary moderate velocities.*"

Surely here is some mistake. Either prejudice has stopped into the judgment of the Reviewer, or he is in possession of some facts which the public are not yet aware of. It is of vast consequence to the people of this country that they should be correctly informed on this subject, and we take occasion to say, that we have numerous communications in the course of Parliament, whose testimony is of much weight and deserved attention; and whose facts we believe they have fully proved. They sum up their propositions thus :

"That carriages can be propelled by steam, on common roads, at an average speed of ten miles an hour.

That at this rate they have conveyed upwards of fourteen passengers. That they have ascended hill, wood, and steepness, may be under three tons. That they can ascend any hill that can be ascended without inconvenience, with facility and safety. That they are perfectly safe. That they are not, that they are not, or need not be,) if properly constructed, dangerous to the public. That they will become a speedier and cheaper mode of travelling than any hitherto known," &c.

With regard to the second proposition of the Reviewer, it is matter of fact that during the *first three* and a half months of the operation of the Liverpool rail-way, the profits were at the rate of 8 per cent. per annum. By subsequent reports, it appears, that for the half year ending 30th of June, 1833, the profits were much increased. The profits for the year ending 31st December, 1832, at the rate of eight per cent. A considerable increase of trade has taken place since and would probably yield ten per cent. per annum. This is fairly presentable that the profits have not yet attained their ultimate limit. The motion on this point is very clearly established by the above and by other proofs, that the Reviewer asserts, that "there does not exist at this moment in Great Britain a single public road upon which steam carriages are carried on by steam, at even the ordinary moderate velocities?" We are bound to believe that the facts heretofore communicated to us by our correspondent, are true, and we think they are not all to be demolished by the "gray goose quill" of a writer whose medium of communication is the pages of the Quarterly Review) we have more than once convicted of error.

To no country in the world are the facilities of inland transportation so important as to this. Owing to the vast extent of surface requires the aid of the mechanic arts to bring her interior into juxtaposition with a market for her produce. Besides the population of localities so likely to effect a stride as great as the discovery of steam-boats did, fifteen years ago, for the whole western country.

The Edinburgh Review, for October, which we have just received, builds the following language with regard to the utility of rail-way transport, at the same time that it gives full credit to the ingenuity of the projectors :

"A part of the price, and in many cases a considerable part of every article of consumption, consists in the cost of transporting it from the producer to the consumer; and every improvement which has the effect of reducing in this cost must produce a corresponding reduction in the price of every article transported: that is to say, of every thing which is necessary for the subsistence of the poor, or for the enjoyment of the rich, of every description of capital, and of every kind of labour. The field of this will extend, not to the community only, but to the whole of the habitable globe. Every part of every part of the produce, whether of the soil or of the loom, is to be benefited by it, from the wool of the sheep in the remainder to market, and consequently a greater and wider extent of demand for the manufacture. The benefit of this will be felt even more by the agriculturist than by the manufacturer. Every principal cost of the transport of the produce of the soil is greater than that of manufactures."

MRS. TROLLOPE IN THE ARMY.

It has number of the United Service Journal, published in London, a work of the highest character for talent and discrimination, contains what is called "Notes on the Army of the United States of America." We are tempted to believe, from the internal evidence, that Trollope has intruded her to the company of the male sex, and that they have so far taken her by the nose as to make her write as they please—a course not unfrequent in the fair sex!

The following extract is one specimen of the many equally ill-natured as they are false :

"The principal occupation, and source of independence of this township is the cultivation of vegetables and gardening. The majority are descendants of the Swedes and Quakers, who settled here soon after the arrival of Penn. Those of the latter who have not returned as "gentlemen" by the assistance, though in this city several of that description of people are on our benches of justice and legislation.

Kingsessing has the best gravelled road in the state made at the expense of the township throughout its whole length. It is a delightful drive in the summer, and when we recollect how very recently the British troops have been flatly conquered by our own, the neatness of all the farm houses and the air of ease around at the barn-yards and make a great noise and smoke, making in nothing but frightening the small birds from the cherry trees, and the poultry from destroying and carrying off the poultry, and leaving the barn down and gates open.

In Kingsessing is situated Bartram's Botanic Garden, now under the care and owned by Colonel Carr, to call whom industrious, scientific, polite and accomplished, would only be heaping epithets which are witness by every one who has had the pleasure to call his name. He raises pine apples and cabbages, grapes in sufficient profusion to make wine, and has also gather just enough from his home and neighborhood for ourselves design to possess when we have fairly got rid of every newspaper we have published during the last eleven years.

THE WEAVER.—E. M. Middleton, of Gettysburg, Pa. has issued proposals for a semi-monthly paper to be called *The Weaver*, devoted to literature and science. The price is $1 50 per annum, payable at the end of the second number. Persons remitting $5, to be entitled to five copies. Mr. M. has made arrangements to procure good original matter, and we have no doubt he will serve up a good literary treat.

THEATRICAL.

The Ravels and Master Burke have drawn good houses at Walnut street during the week. At Arch street no novelty has been produced, and there is no use in any reasoning that establishment. We are unable to say precisely what night the Opera will open, but understand it will be next week. Miss Wheatley has taken his leave of the American stage at New York.

Pennsylvania Fire Engine.

The Pennsylvania Fire Engine Company have procured a splendid new apparatus, the invention of Mr. Baldwin, the builder, and handled in a style of the best acts. It is ornamented in Mr. Woodside's very best style, with the arms of Pennsylvania; the horses and men of corps, are truly worthy of the fine engine. We were almost sorry that we could not be exposed to being damaged soon by water. The Company celebrated the completion of their apparatus, on Saturday, at the Masonic Hall, to which the editorial fraternity were invited. All the good things for which our Philadelphia cooks are celebrated, were on the table, and were partaken of in the spirit of hilarity which good fellowship. The company is officious and popular.

WHAT IS TREASON AGAINST THE U. STATES ?—As the crime of Treason is now of course much discussed, and the question often asked, what constitutes treason against the government? we copy from the National Intelligencer, the following condensed view of the subject, that all may understand what constitutes an overt act, as declared in the Federal Constitution.

By the 3d section of the 3d Article of the Constitution, "Treason against the United States shall consist only in levying war against them, or in adhering to their enemies, giving them aid and comfort."

In the trial of Aaron Burr, it was decided that the term "levying war," has that sense in the Constitution which it was understood to have in the British statute of which the Constitution was borrowed; and that which it was derived; and that an assemblage of men for the purpose of executing by force a treason, such as war against the Government, or revolutionizing part of the United States, is a levying of war within the meaning of the Constitution, constitutes a "levying of war." To *levy war* against the United States, within the meaning of the words, it is not necessary that a battle should be fought. It is not necessary that any body should be slain, or that any property should be destroyed. To constitute the crime, it is necessary that there should be an assemblage of men for the purpose of executing by force a treason, such as war against the Government, or revolutionizing part of the United States. If a body of men be actually assembled for the purpose of effecting by force a treason against the United States, all those who perform any part, however minute, or however remote from the scene of action, and whether they are or are not present when the force intended is employed, in pursuance of the original conspiracy, are traitors. The mere meeting of particular bodies of men, and their marching with the general purpose of general resistance, in such an assemblage as constitutes a "levying of war," is sufficient.

To march in arms, with a force unembodied and organized, not even for the purpose of war, but for the purpose of the resistance of a public officer, and thereby to hinder and delay the execution of the laws, is a levying of war.

When war is levied, all who perform a part, however small or remote, may be indicted and convicted as having levied the general conspiracy, common treason. A meeting of persons for a treasonable purpose may be an overt act of treason, in executing his office.

If any one advises, procures, or commands an overt act of treason, he is guilty as an accessory.

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Epitome of the Times.

A paper was this week deprived, by the Mayor, of its license, for reflecting in severe terms on the fraudulent practices practised in the precinct. If so officious a paper was deprived of its license, as it frequently occasionally, and follow up this example, the citizens would be very much benefitted, and not kept in such constant danger of rascal dens.

Among the bills rejected from Harrisburg this week, we have noticed one to incorporate the Farmers' Bank, from $250 to $500. It requires that the capital shall be actually paid in before 1837, and that a bonus of $5000 be paid to the state.

The annual report from the treasurer of the Girard trust presented to Councils statement of the amount of property received and in the hands of them at the several periods of the Stephen Girard. The par value of stocks in the estate is $1,500,000.

FIRE.—On Monday morning, a fire was discovered in the cellar of a house, No. 56 north Third street. The family occupied the two upper stories, and the cellar was occupied as a cabinet manufactory. There were also, 15,000 yards of wool, 55,500 feet of Mahogany, and a quantity of 30,000,000 feet of sawed lumber. The whole was destroyed, and the loss will be about $15,000.

We observe an advertisement in a New York paper announcing that Mr. Hazlitt's last voyage may be looked for through *the medium of the French, Latin, and Gothic*—whatever that may mean through the medium of the paper, is even in this age of steam, a matter of small importance to discover how it is done.

CURIOSITY.—A gentleman in a neighborhood in Pa. has offered Mademoiselle Berry, the young woman who has been in Philadelphia as a somnambulist at this city, 6,000 francs to serve as his mail for six months.

MISSISSIPPI BRIDGE.—We learn that Miss Margaret Tyler, a respectable daughter of this city, has been Tucker, Esq. has been appointed a Notary Public for Occidental Districts in the city of Boston, in the room of Benjamin Gorham, deceased.

Chauncy Shaw, of Boston, has issued proposals for publishing the Law Reporter, a monthly magazine of 96 numbers, at eight dollars per annum.

A resolution has been introduced into the Legislature of Massachusetts, forbidding the delivery of public lectures upon subjects connected with religion, without the sanction of the ministry.

The whole amount of expenditures by the Federal Government since the adoption of the Constitution, terminating on the 30th September last, was $1,264,616,614 $217,241,228 (?) and of receipts during the same period $1,264,616,614.

A joint committee of the two Houses of the Legislature of Maryland have reported unanimously a resolution in favor of repealing the following act.

The Midshipmen who was wounded in the late duel at Norfolk, has had a meeting joint resolutions on the death of his leg.

The Albany Daily Advertiser contains the report of a case in suits by Mr. Herrick, as the agent of Mr. Astor, or a Chaplain in the Legislature of the state. Broom-sticks and Bibles, Bibles and Broom-sticks.

A deranged man, named Lewellyn, entered the workshop of Mr. Hodgson, in Boston, on Monday last, and killed Mr. Hodgson, the paper being very inferior to the genuine article.

The nomination of Hector Craig to be surveyor of the port of New York, vice M. M. Noah, resigned, and of Ezra T. Throop, to be Naval Officer for the same port, were confirmed by the Senate of the U. S. United States on Thursday, 10th inst.

The Charleston Courier says the Charleston Evening Post of the 15th inst., and there are in the same city 8 newspapers, one hundred square rigged vessels within the harbor of Charleston, and of the number seventy-six sail and six steps and barques.

The Court of Oyer and Terminer Court of the U. S., commenced at Washington, last Monday. The Hon. Judge Livingston presides that Mr. Justice Thompson, Mr. Justice M'Lean, and Mr. Justice Story are also present.

The Charleston Mercury contains a notice to the Hayne, Rights and Free Trade Party of the several parishes in the district composing the county of Charleston, and all others who are resolved to support the Rights of the present crisis, to meet at the Circus in Charleston, on Monday evening, 21st instant, at early clock.

Governor Breathitt, of Kentucky, has transmitted to the Legislature of that State the Ordinance of the S. Carolina Convention, accompanied by a message, in which the Ordinance is denounced as revolutionary in its character.

The Governor of the State of Maryland, in his message to the Legislature, recommend the use of the Capitol to the Legislature of other States in the same suppression of Liberia.

A State Convention for the reform of the Constitution of Maryland is now sitting in Baltimore. About one hundred delegates are present.

The Legislature of Alabama has passed a resolution declaring that it is a violation of the Rights, in the act of Washington, on the 1st of March, 1824.

Sir Robert Peel is but member of the Kingdom (U. C.) Chronicle, that a most disastrous fire occurred in that town, on Thursday week, which destroyed nineteen houses, buildings, and contained household, in trade, valued and duly persons.

RAIL-ROAD ACCIDENT.—The contents of the American Rail-road Journal were upset in the New York Canal, on Saturday last.

SNOW.—There was a considerable fall of snow Tuesday night, and Wednesday morning from the depth of which he during the snow storm at the entrance of Chesapeake Bay, on the morning of the 16th inst., were covered with snow to the depth of two inches.—Norfolk Herald.

Some of our Nailfiers have the honesty to acknowledge the receipt received in the peaceful country. They have quit the drum and fife, and have taken up a cheap fun Old Hickory may be tempted to use them for the same purpose. We can only wonder at their feelings. We go for a protecting duty for that article of which we are the makers.

It is hardly to be supposed that the Duchess of Berry, the mother of the Duke of Bordeaux, will ever realize the unfashionable mode of a promise dying on a visit to the Emperor of Austria, Adelaide of France.

The Members of the Pennsylvania Legislature celebrated the victory of New Orleans by a dinner on Monday last. Speeches, toasts, &c. were delivered. The following was the 14th regular toast :

"The Battle of New Orleans—The first to be last, and the last continue to be the first."

The Rev. Mr. Hall, of Boston, has received from the American Athenæum, for 1832, and in the following year, the position of the U. States ship, was entirely accidental, and that the jack at the head of the staff was the first to be hoisted, previous to her being launched. It is something like the old Saxon, "Every man to his own."

The first duel fought in New England, was between two servants, who were sentenced to be hung up by the heels.

Governor Southard, of New Jersey, has issued his Proclamation, offering a reward of three hundred dollars for apprehending and securing the person or persons who murdered Robert M. Smith, of East and West Florida, and Louisiana.

Col. White, the delegate of Florida in Congress, is about to publish a work, to be entitled "Voice of East and West Florida, and Louisiana.

The Legislature of Alabama has passed a law to say of Mobile, a Branch of the State Bank, with a capital of one million of dollars.

The death of Professor Leslie, of the Edinburgh University, is announced in the London papers—one of the most distinguished men of the age.

A literary insurrection called the Australian College, has been opened at Sydney, New South Wales, at which lectures are given by five professors, on English literature, Latin and Greek, Mathematics, Chemistry and mathematics and natural philosophy.

The Boston Courier says that the young of Egypt was apprehended and lodged in prison, in Franklin county, Pa. on Saturday last, on suspicion of being the murderer of Miss Ann Maria.

MARRIAGES.

On Wednesday evening, the 9th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Hall, Mr. Samuel Hall, to Miss Anna Maria, daughter of Jonathan Smith, all of this city.

On the 16th ult. by Elder Frederick Plessinger, Mr. Michael Plessinger, to Miss Elizabeth Plessinger, daughter of Mr. A. C. Beidleman, both of this city.

On Thursday evening, the 10th inst. by the Rev. Jas. Mason, D. D. of New York, Dr. William H. Wyeth, of Philadelphia, to Miss Ann Eliza Cowell, of Burlington, N. J.

Hasta thee, nymph, and bring with thee
Jest and youthful Jollity!
Sport that wrinkled care derides,
And laughter, holding both his sides.

BECAUSE I'M TWENTY-FIVE.

By Miss Herbert.

'Twas wondrous strange, how great the change,
Scarce I was in my teens,
From childish play to childish day,
When first my glance I screen'd,
For mother now here ceased to vow
No way they met comfort
To parade, now, or drawn themselves—
Because I'm twenty-five.

Once, if the night were star or bright,
I never missed would room,
Where'er I'd be, or here, or there,
Of seeing my side beam;
For now I'm grown, or soon or now—
Promised, and some alive,
Through all the dark without a spark—
Because I'm twenty-five.

They used be call, and ask me all
About my health at first;
And then the cake's pour and I'm rich; I've got
And turn my cheek low side,
Or how I'd get on,
Now cares that I never
Or how I'd get on my spud,
Because I'm twenty-five.

Now if a gallant proposes my side,
I'm forced in into the stare:
For that a husband quite proper for
A person of my size—
And they are hard to offend me,
To believe me and true,
Because I'm twenty-five.

Oh dear—to count last every year
I'm slighted more and more;
For not a lover pretends to adore
His head within our door.
Or how he'd get on and address,
My spirit now retires,
And yet I'm told I'm as well be dead
As one—I'm twenty-five.

EFFECTS OF COLD.—"Sir, I shall fine you for not wearing a white cravat with your academic dress," said a strict disciplinarian to an unfortunate freshman, on a raw morning at his lecture. "Please me! I assure you sir, my cravat is white." "How can you say so, sir, when I can see that it is blue." "O sir, it was white when I put it on this morning, but it holds him from the cold."

HOW TO BE LUCKY.—Baron—A German Baron was known at Bath by a lame and withered hand. He received his wound thus: He was once gambling with an officer in the army, who thought the cards were not played fair, and felt very sure it was the fingers of the person in his left gentleman took a decisive course: he seized a fork, and stuck it through the hand of the cheat, pinned it to the table, exclaiming, "If Pam be not under that gentleman's hand, I'll beg his pardon." It was found there.

ENGINE MEN.—At an alarm of fire last summer, a young man, a member of the Fire Department in this town, ran to see his neighbor's mill, as he belonged to the same company. Jack, the person called upon, cast a rueful look at his pedal extremities. His boots were actually worn out of repair. Extinguishing fire is wet work.

"Come Jack, come! Fire!"

"Ay, aye! Fire! My boots! Fire! My boots! Water! my boots! Hook a thousand times it is just issuing into view.—*Usher.*

SCANTING IN SEASON.—Some of the papers have with very laudable promptitude already placed in their columns the names of their favorite candidates to succeed Gen. Jackson in the Presidency. Whether they are entitled to the secure success or not, we cannot tell! The circumstance has induced the Editor of the U. S. Gazette to tell the following anecdote.

It happened to Mr. Jones, worthy man, to die; and after a few months, for the widow's sake, Mr. Wilkins paid a visit to the widow, and remonstrating with her on the loss she must known his business at once. The widow Jones was flattered with her condolence and opinion, but Mr. Smith had, called two or three times previously, and she had engaged to marry him, and Mr. Wilkins must go disappointed. He was a philosopher; but when Mr. Smith died, he took occasion to call on the widow, and, only a year the funeral, and renewed his offer. The widow felt grateful for sympathy in the loss of one husband and the offer of another, but, to quote Walters, a distant relation of her late husband, had, unfortunately, a year or two before, retired from her something like a premium. Mr. Wilkins knew the widow's heart, and was not disappointed patiently until neighbor Walters died, and the widow's mourning was ready to tie the grave with the widow. As he was going with the same passion of the dead, Wilkins renewed his petition, and, as time had softened the widow's grief, led to comfort her and the family, on the very day of the funeral, to name the day when he should opportunity to offer himself with the consolation, if he chose. Wilkins began to think there was a chance that he should not succeed in his view of making the lady Mrs. Wilkins; but not to lose any proper opportunity, he and they were returning from the burial, whispered into the widow's ear, that he hoped she would remember his offer, should any thing happen to the Dandy.

POST OFFICE ARRANGEMENT.—The non-arrival of Newspapers to their destination, is owing in most cases to the careless manner in which the country Post Masters Office is conducted. Papers are emptied in a common store or bar room, and the spectators pick up and read them frequently forget to return the papers to the place they belong. This is a practice which is not only highly reprehensible as commendable as any other species of theft whatever, yet it is hard to deprive the owners of the very source from which they could knowledge is taken. Nor even though the sources be not intentionally cut off, can the blame be thrown upon that knowledge before the one who pays for it, as he has, every right to expect. We are first to open his own newspaper, and to get the information which he has obtained and untouched by his neighbors. This privilege is frequently plied not long since, in a very spirited manner, by a sturdy yeoman living not a hundred miles in the State of New York. He called at the post office, and inquired for his paper, and it had been applied and forgeted, he threw it down in a passion, and said to the postmaster, "I tell you what it is, sir; I'll not take this paper, *after all the news has been read out.*"

ANIMAL SAGACITY.—Mr. Campbell, Missionary to the Society Islands, has given an interesting instance of the sagacity of cattle in finding out a place of safety. When a cow calves she retires one of those sandy wastes, which are so common to the country, and in which it is scarcely conceived to answer either for nourishing feeding purposes. Here she remains with her calf, making as few short stops as possible, to secure it from the notice of the herd, and kneeling dred and twenty or thirty, which composed his carcass. Besides these, large droves of wild horses and goats followed the party, on which the Hottentots occasionally made a prey. On the occasion, just at break of day, when all were preparing for a with thirst, the cows made a sudden halt, and refused to proceed, as if conscious of a better way to proceed: while the sleepy and gaping herd, by instinct, moved on in the old track. The superior sagacity of the cows, patiently waited the arrival of their calves, and, consequently, they all struck off at a brisk gallop towards a spring, plainly but at some distance; but when the party arrived they found to their great astonishment that the pools had just been emptied. The oxen immediately took a most copious draught, and the whole squadron, and soon came to another pool, into which they plunged with the same gusto, Hottentots and the good missionary himself.

PAYING OFF THE EUROPEAN PLAN.—Two countrymen lately put up at Tammany Hall. One had been there before, and knew the ropes; the other was a green one. They went down and trample under foot. I was in the room when the fun was taken by assault. The bosses of the American ambassador was about to be brought to be, the refuge of the distressed, and persecuted, it was stated at the time, and still remains a place filled with their enemies. They rushed to the attack. My only chance was the flag of my country, and it was flung out at the first hint that boarders of outsiders were levelled at us. Mr. Mosses (a brevet man never to be forgot by his friend, in the hour of danger) and myself placed ourselves in front of the assailants, and the fight we was now raised. We did not bleach, for we felt strong in the consciousness of right and liberty. We told them that the flag that waved over us was the banner of that nation to whom example we owed their own freedom, and whose protection they were indebted for their safety. The scene changed as by enchantment—in three men who were on the point of attacking and massacring the inhabitants, cheered the flag of our country, and placed sentinels to protect it from outrage. Fellow citizens, in such a moment as that, would it have been any pratogative to say our name to have proclaimed myself a Carolinian? Should I have been here to tell you this tale if I had hung out Palmetto and the single star? Be assured that, to be respected abroad, we must maintain our place in the Union."

RICH FOUNDS.—Last week the agent of the U. S. ship Constitution were paid at the Navy Agent's office in this town, and discharged from service. Forthwith these rest-less sons of the ocean were seen wandering up and down our streets, some in couples, and some in clusters which they hired for the day, and some reeling along the roads and sidewalks, 'half seas over,' as the sailors term it. One of the crew who was pretty essentially drunk, had about $200 of hunk bills in his pocket, but knew not what to do with them. His ship-mates advised him to deposit them in the Savings Bank. Jack was very good-natured about it, and said that he would follow their advice; so he marched on in a direction entirely opposite to the one that led to the Bank, singing and whistling, and as jolly as need be, when suddenly he spied a miserable old cove just ahead of him. He made up to her as well as he could put both arms round her neck, kissed and hugged her most affectionately, and then went off to buy her something to eat. He soon returned with a smoking hot pot-pie, which, he said, was the best he had ever tasted, and that the old woman should have some of my money, you old boy!" and then he commenced to count out some two fire dollar bills into her mouth. His mates saw what was going on, and asked him what he meant by feeding the cow with bank bills? Why don't you put them into the Bank? "Never mind your pals, and I'm rich; I've got enough left," and in went another potato, followed by another and another, till the whole of the dollars seized hold on him and put a stop to his folly.—*Portsmouth, N. H. Journal.*

A LAWYER IN TROUBLE.—The Boston Atlas of a late date, has the following:—" By an act of the Legislature of the state, passed March 10th, 1831, all persons are prohibited from taking interest for sums less than ten dollars. A lawyer in the town of Medway, in this state, observing, had two demands of five dollars each against a man that lived near him, and with him for collection by different individuals. With a view to enable him to proceed summarily in the case, he sent one of the notes to the owner of the other, brought his action against the debtor for ten dollars, and had him arrested. The debtor becoming acquainted with the unlawful proceeding, the lawyer was compelled to settle, and commenced a suit against Lowering, and at the late session of the court in Norfolk county, obtained a verdict of four hundred and fifty dollars damages."

PERSONAL ELEGANCE.—Personal elegance or grace is a faculty which, like genius, exists in any part of the body; you see it dance and display itself in the feet, and when you speak of the person; it strikes your view; it shines like an exhalation; but the moment you follow it, the object is gone. Beauty is a more substantial light up in something else. You may as well think to find the beauty of a picture in one of the dreams of the colors of the dissolving rainbow.

Eloquence is of the same nature; it exists and exists chiefly in motion. It is communicated by the principle of action, that governs the whole man, and it is there that it is to be found, and is fixed so where. The curious eye pursues the wandering melody, which it can hardly know. It is a waving flame that, like the reflection of the sun beams on the water, never rests a moment you in every motion and disposition of the body its different powers through attitude and motion seem to be caught. His bones are only cast of repair. Extinguishing fire is wet work.

"Come Jack, come! Fire!"

"Ay, aye! Fire! My boots! Fire! My boots! Water! my boots! Hook a thousand times it is just issuing into view.—*Usher.*

SCANTING IN SEASON.—Some of the papers have with very laudable promptitude already placed in their columns the names of their favorite candidates to succeed Gen. Jackson in the Presidency. Whether they are entitled to the secure success or not, we cannot tell! The circumstance has induced the Editor of the U. S. Gazette to tell the following anecdote.

It happened to Mr. Jones, worthy man, to die; and after a few months, for the widow's sake, Mr. Wilkins paid a visit to the widow, and remonstrating with her on the loss she must known his business at once. The widow Jones was flattered with her condolence and opinion, but Mr. Smith had, called two or three times previously, and she had engaged to marry him, and Mr. Wilkins must go disappointed. He was a philosopher; but when Mr. Smith died, he took occasion to call on the widow, only a year the funeral, and renewed his offer. The widow felt grateful for sympathy in the loss of one husband and the offer of another, but, to quote Walters, a distant relation of her late husband, had, unfortunately, a year or two before, retired from her something like a premium. Mr. Wilkins knew the widow's heart, and was not disappointed patiently until neighbor Walters died, and the widow's mourning was ready to tie the grave with the widow. As he was going with the same passion of the dead, Wilkins renewed his petition, and, as time had softened the widow's grief, led to comfort her and the family, on the very day of the funeral, to name the day when he should opportunity to offer himself with the consolation, if he chose. Wilkins began to think there was a chance that he should not succeed in his view of making the lady Mrs. Wilkins; but not to lose any proper opportunity, he and they were returning from the burial, whispered into the widow's ear, that he hoped she would remember his offer, should any thing happen to the Dandy.

POST OFFICE ARRANGEMENT.—The non-arrival of Newspapers to their destination, is owing in most cases to the careless manner in which the country Post Masters Office is conducted. Papers are emptied in a common store or bar room, and the spectators pick up and read them frequently forget to return the papers to the place they belong. This is a practice which is not only highly reprehensible as commendable as any other species of theft whatever, yet it is hard to deprive the owners of the very source from which they could knowledge is taken. Nor even though the sources be not intentionally cut off, can the blame be thrown upon that knowledge before the one who pays for it, as he has, every right to expect. We are first to open his own newspaper, and to get the information which he has obtained and untouched by his neighbors. This privilege is frequently plied not long since, in a very spirited manner, by a sturdy yeoman living not a hundred miles in the State of New York. He called at the post office, and inquired for his paper, and it had been applied and forgeted, he threw it down in a passion, and said to the postmaster, "I tell you what it is, sir; I'll not take this paper, *after all the news has been read out.*"

ANIMAL SAGACITY.—Mr. Campbell, Missionary to the Society Islands, has given an interesting instance of the sagacity of cattle in finding out a place of safety. When a cow calves she retires one of those sandy wastes, which are so common to the country, and in which it is scarcely conceived to answer either for nourishing feeding purposes. Here she remains with her calf, making as few short stops as possible, to secure it from the notice of the herd, and kneeling dred and twenty or thirty, which composed his carcass. Besides these, large droves of wild horses and goats followed the party, on which the Hottentots occasionally made a prey. On the occasion, just at break of day, when all were preparing for a with thirst, the cows made a sudden halt, and refused to proceed, as if conscious of a better way to proceed: while the sleepy and gaping herd, by instinct, moved on in the old track. The superior sagacity of the cows, patiently waited the arrival of their calves, and, consequently, they all struck off at a brisk gallop towards a spring, plainly but at some distance; but when the party arrived they found to their great astonishment that the pools had just been emptied. The oxen immediately took a most copious draught, and the whole squadron, and soon came to another pool, into which they plunged with the same gusto, Hottentots and the good missionary himself.

PAYING OFF THE EUROPEAN PLAN.—Two countrymen lately put up at Tammany Hall. One had been there before, and knew the ropes; the other was a green one. They went down and trample under foot. I was in the room when the fun was taken by assault. The bosses of the American ambassador was about to be brought to be, the refuge of the distressed, and persecuted, it was stated at the time, and still remains a place filled with their enemies. They rushed to the attack. My only chance was the flag of my country, and it was flung out at the first hint that boarders of outsiders were levelled at us. Mr. Mosses (a brevet man never to be forgot by his friend, in the hour of danger) and myself placed ourselves in front of the assailants, and the fight we was now raised. We did not bleach, for we felt strong in the consciousness of right and liberty. We told them that the flag that waved over us was the banner of that nation to whom example we owed their own freedom, and whose protection they were indebted for their safety. The scene changed as by enchantment—in three men who were on the point of attacking and massacring the inhabitants, cheered the flag of our country, and placed sentinels to protect it from outrage. Fellow citizens, in such a moment as that, would it have been any prerogative to say our name to have proclaimed myself a Carolinian? Should I have been here to tell you this tale if I had hung out Palmetto and the single star? Be assured that, to be respected abroad, we must maintain our place in the Union."

THE NEW YORK SUGAR.—The grains of this sandlike sugar are true and well formed crystals. They do not melt so readily as common sugar,—a circumstance that induces some inaccurate observers to imagine that this sugar is not so sweet as common muscovado. The taste is just that of fine candy. Its advantage is, that this sugar is far less hygrometric than common raw sugar, and suffers little from a moist atmosphere. The apparatus used in its preparation is a combination of the late Mr. Howard's apparatus for boiling sugar in vacuo; with attendants of copper-plates parcod with muscle holes, to receive the liquor, and thus expedite the syrup. The process is, immediately on crushing the cane, to express the juice, and strain it through which, while warm, is forced through the strainer, from which it runs into the boilers, which are provided with air-tight covers, the tops of which are connected by tubes with a large air-pump, worked by a steam engine. A heat of 100 as generated, is thus drawn off, and the boiling liquor is at the same time subjected to a violent boiling point of sugar. When sufficiently concentrated, the syrup is crystallized, and, when crystallization is perfected to the extent required, the temperature of which is kept up by steam-pipes round the boiler, these dispense the coarse sugar, for the heating being low, little or no molasses is formed, and a large proportion of sugar is obtained, which, in the old process, is converted into molasses. This apparatus was adopted by sugar-growers in Demerara, on the suggestion of a distinguished philosopher in Liverpool, and the sugar-houses there are celebrated for their superior manufacture, especially when required for coffee.

Rural Economist.

FEEDING AND FATTENING SWINE.

Extract from the Report on Swine at the Worcester Cattle Show.

The breeding and fattening of swine is a business of great importance. The flesh of this animal is not only an indispensable article for the supply of his own table but furnishes a large part of the provisions for the market. Since the establishment of agricultural societies, there has been an extensive improvement in this branch of Agriculture. Formerly, New England was overrun with a race of animals, the sole race of animals, which devoured the substance of the farmer, and like Pharaoh's *lean kine*," were still famished. This race is extinct, and whose chief return to the owner was skin, bones, and a few hairs. We have much reason to congratulate the Society on the almost entire extinction of this race of animals, and on the much apparance was a mere nuisance. We now generally find a small-boned, well proportioned breed of swine, whose disposition to increase and good qualities abundantly compensate for the trouble of keeping. Some persons have selection of our best native, with a crossing by the Bedford boar. Others prefer the Suffolk breed are, they are not gormandizers, nor yet fastidious in their food: and while they eat full little, and that to good purpose, they will when they still fatten fast and yield pork of the first quality, and of a fine grain. Others, fond of variety and of swine, if judiciously managed, is one of the most profitable animals to the farmer. The farmer who supplies the market with his beef, his butter and cheese, or his wool, must possess his stock of swine, whose principal care will be the man with his single acre, with competent skill and economy, may profitably keep a few on his park, and often a surplus for the market: and even the poor man may occupy less land enough whereupon to build a sty, may keep his own pig, who may live and thrive on the crumbs that fall from his master's table. Other animals may be kept at so small an expense with the same profit; for by what is often called waste, there are more rubbish of the more substantial products of the farm, and thus there is a profitable account, what would otherwise be thrown away, or become a nuisance to the family. Some slovenly persons may keep a few of these animals, and suffer to roam at large through their pastures or perhaps in the highway, to the annoyance of all. The hog should be restrained entirely to his pen, and his food given to him regularly and with as he soon loses his roving propensities, grows contented, and will fatten faster, with much less food, than when his habits are unrestrained. He will furnish manure of the first quality sufficient to keep up the fertility of the farm, and which, to quote Walters, a distant relation of her late husband, had, unfortunately, a year or two before, retired from her something like a premium. Mr. Wilkins knew the widow's heart, and was not disappointed patiently until neighbor Walters died, and the widow's mourning was ready to tie the grave with the widow. As he was going with the same passion of the dead, Wilkins renewed his petition, and, as time had softened the widow's grief, led to comfort her and the family, on the very day of the funeral, to name the day when he should opportunity to offer himself with the consolation, if he chose. Wilkins began to think there was a chance that he should not succeed in his view of making the lady Mrs. Wilkins; but not to lose any proper opportunity, he and they were returning from the burial, whispered into the widow's ear, that he hoped she would remember his offer, should any thing happen to the Dandy.

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Watches, Jewellery, Lightning-Rods, Tinware, &c.

AT 207 Main, No. 11, South Fourth Street, may be had a large assortment of Gold and Silver Lever and Quartier Watches among which are some extremely delicate ones adapted to the use of ladies. Also, a large assortment of Gold and Silver Pencil and Pocket Cases, Gold Pens with Gold and Silver Pencils, Gilt and Silver Spectacles, Gilt and Silver Thimbles, Gilt and Silver Bracelets, Finger Rings, Finger Keys, Seals, and other trifling articles too numerous to mention. Also, Lightning Rods, Tinware, Lamps, Lanterns, Fluid and Camphene, Britannia Ware, Table Cutlery, Fancy Goods, and other articles, which will be sold at the lowest prices for cash or approved credit.

Jan 2—3m* GOULD GARRETT & SON.

Notice.

ROBINS & TINGLEY have this day taken Mason's Hotel on Second street, and will open the same as a Public House on the 1st of January next.

Dec 29—3t* ROBINS & TINGLEY.

Practice Makes Perfect.

M'LANAHAN'S Improved Steam or Hot-air Vapor Bath Establishment, No. 3 Fifth street, between Market and Chestnut streets, is ready after the 1st of January next, for the reception of visitors. Also, a number of well furnished rooms for the accommodation of boarders.

Dec 29—3t* M'LANAHAN.

BOOK-KEEPING.

by double entry; in all its necessary branches, as practised by the most approved methods, taught in a few lessons, by

Dec 29—3t* T. WANAMAKER, Office of S. & G. Jones.

50 Cents Reward.

RUNAWAY from the subscriber, on the 1st of January, 1833, an indented apprentice to the Cabinet and Chair Making business, named Jacob Shaffer, about 17 years of age, 5 feet 6 or 7 inches high, dark complexion, and has a scar on his face. All persons are forbid harboring or trusting him on my account, as I will not pay any debts he may contract after this date.

Jan 5—3t* ELIAKIM PANCOAST, Eastwick.

Assignment.

NOTICE is hereby given that WILLIAM W. Bye, of the township of Evesham, in the county of Burlington and state of New Jersey, has made an assignment to me of all his estate and effects for the benefit of his creditors, pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided. All persons indebted to said William W. Bye are requested to make payment to me without delay, and those having claims against him to present them for settlement.

Jan 5—3t* JOSEPH ESPELL, Assignee.

Medford, Burlington county, N. J.

New Jewellery Store.

SPLENDID FILLAGREE EAR RINGS, &c.

THE subscriber has just opened at No. 31 South Second street, opposite the Philadelphia Hotel, between Chestnut and Walnut streets, a splendid assortment of Gold Jewellery, consisting in part of Fillagree Ear Rings, Pins and Pencils, Diamond, Ruby, Emerald, Pearl and Fancy Stone Rings, Diamond Ruby, Emerald, Pearl and Fancy Stone Pins, Silver Pencils, Pocket and Fob Pins, Watches, Time Pieces, Silver Pencils, Pocket and Fob Pins, Watches, Time Pieces, Silver Spectacles, Thimbles, Bracelets, Finger Rings, Seals, Keys, Gilt and Silver Pencil Cases, Gilt and Silver Spectacles, Gilt and Silver Thimbles, Gilt and Silver